GOLD KEY

YOGI BEAR

12c

HANNA-BARBERA

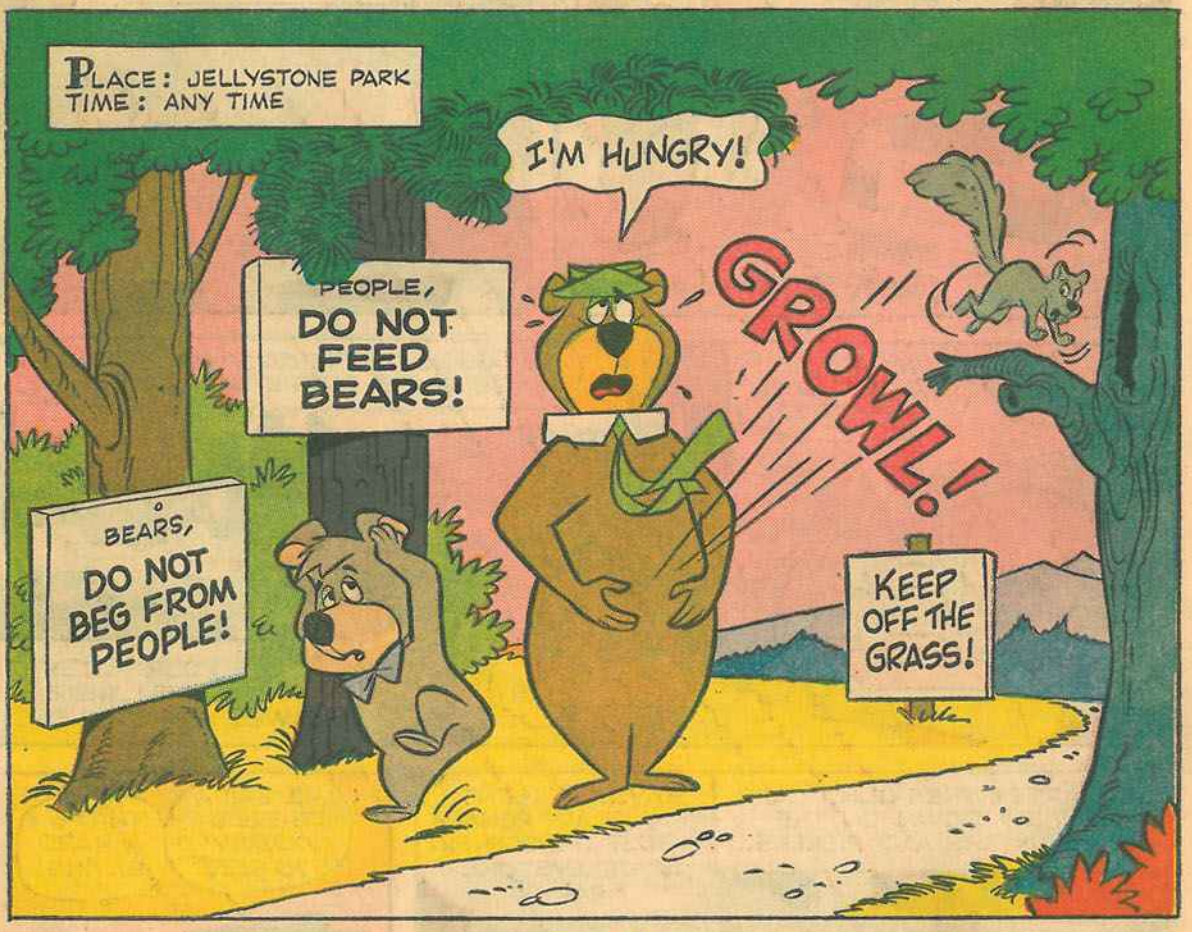
YOGI BEAR

10066-610
OCTOBER



Hanna-Barbera

YOGI BEAR the GHOST OF PARK PANIC







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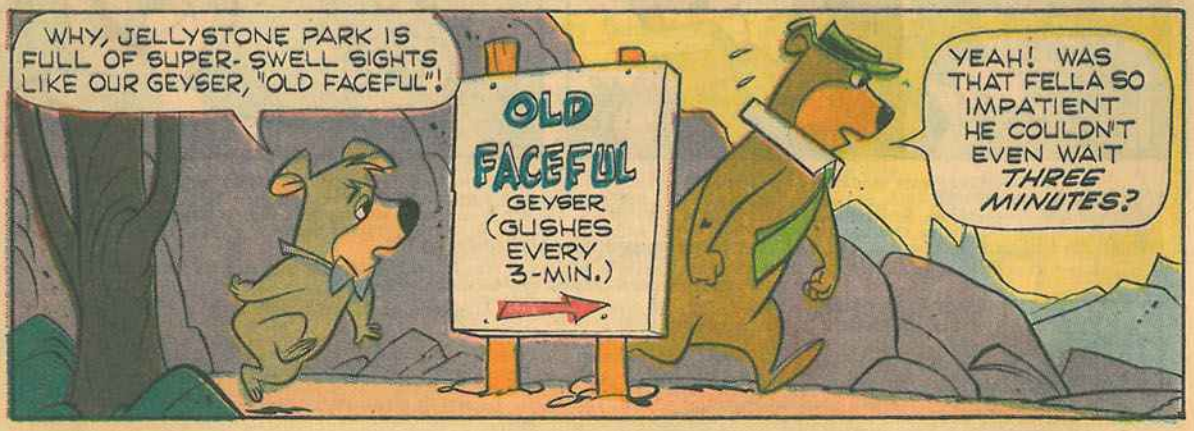

WHAT A JOINT IS JELLYSTONE! THERE'S NOTHIN' TO SEE!
RC11-218
SCREECH!


HERE! TAKE MY WHOLE CAMPER'S ICEBOX FULLA GRUB! I'M NOT STAYING!
YAY FOR YOU!


MY FAITH IN PEOPLE IS RESTORED!
KEEP OFF THE GRASS
I'M GOING TO THE CITY WHERE YOU CAN BE SURE OF THE SCENERY!
VROOM!
AND SO OUR FUZZY FRIENDS FILL THEIR TUMMIES WITH YUMMIES!


BUT AFTER THE POUND CAKE SETTLED DOWN ON THE FRANKFURTERS AND PICKLES...
SAY... I RESENT HIS SMART REMARK ABOUT THE SCENERY AT JELLYSTONE PARK!
DON'T BE A LITTERBUG!


HE SAID, "THERE'S NOTHIN' TO SEE!"
THAT'S A HARD SAYING!


WHY, JELLYSTONE PARK IS FULL OF SUPER-SWELL SIGHTS LIKE OUR GEYSER, "OLD FACEFUL"!
OLD FACEFUL GEYSER (GUSHES EVERY 3-MIN.)
YEAH! WAS THAT FELLA SO IMPATIENT HE COULDN'T EVEN WAIT THREE MINUTES?


ANY MINUTE NOW WE'LL SEE ITS GLORIOUS LIQUID PLUME FLY SKYWARD!
OLD FACEFUL
TAP! TAP! TAP!
HMM... IT SEEMS WE'VE WAITED QUITE A LONG THREE MINUTES!
YOO-HOO, OLD FACEFUL... BLAST-OFF!
IF YOU'RE WAITING FOR OLD FACEFUL, FORGET IT! IT HASN'T ERUPTED FOR WEEKS AND WEEKS!
WHAT?!! A NATIONAL PARK DISASTER!
THE RANGER EVEN POKED A HOLE IN IT, BUT IT STILL WOULDN'T GUSH!
BAM! BAM! BAM!
SOUNDS LIKE THE RANGER'S TRUSTY HAMMER IN ACTION!
ER... YOU FIND A NICER PLACE TO LIVE, MR. RANGER... LIKE MAYBE A COZY CAVE?
RANGER STATION
LIKE MAYBE ANOTHER PARK!
JELLYSTONE IS DEFUNCT... DEAD... A GHOST PARK!
D-DON'T TALK LIKE THAT!
BUT IT'S TRUE!... NONE OF THE SIGHTS ARE WORTH SEEING ANY MORE, AND THE TOURISTS HAVE QUIT COMING!


JELLYSTONE NAT
WELL, IT'S GOOD-BY, YOGI AND BOO BOO! HAPPY HUNTING!
HAPPY H-HUNTING?!!
CLOSED
YES, NOW YOU'LL HAVE TO HUNT NUTS AND BERRIES FOR FOOD LIKE WILD BEARS SHOULD!
ICK!
ARGH!
A FATE WORSE THAN FAMINE HAS OVERTAKEN US!
YOGI
BEAR LIFE HAS BECOME A BITTER BUNCHA BERRIES!
WAIT A MINUTE, YOGI... ARE WE GONNA TAKE THIS LYING DOWN?
IT'S THE MOST COMFORTABLE POSITION FOR STARVING!
BUT, YOGI... MAYBE OUR PARK CAN STILL BE REVIVED! LET'S TAKE A SECOND LOOK!
OKAY!
AWK! THINGS ARE WORSE THAN I THOUGHT!
YIKES! STAIRCASE FALLS IS STEPLESS! IT LOOKS MORE LIKE A BIG BANISTER!
STAIRCASE FALLS

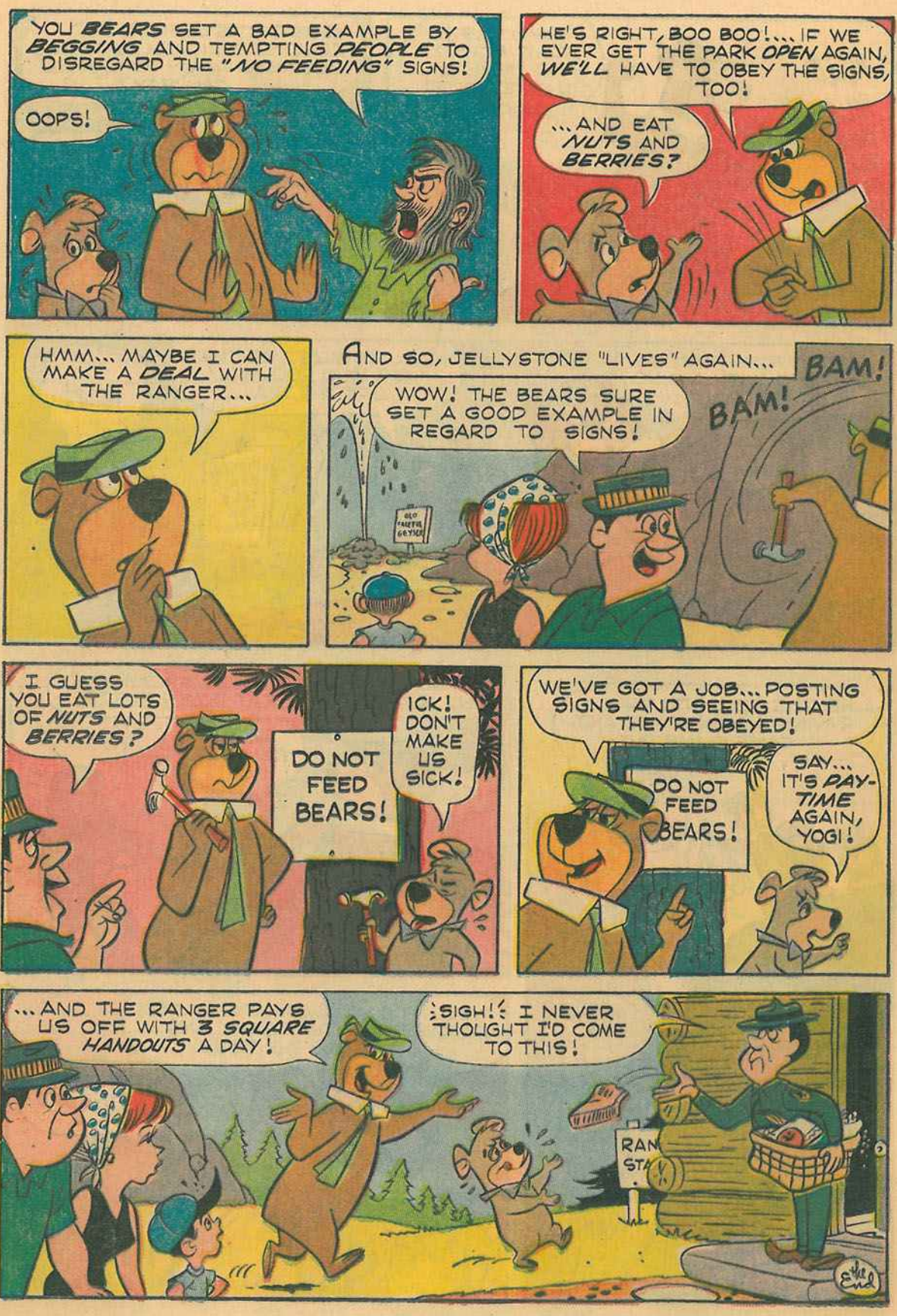

THE LEAST I CAN DO IS *SLIDE DOWN* IT AS SORT OF A LAST FLING!
WHEE!!
OUCH!
WHAT'S WRONG, YOGI?
I'VE GOT A FEELING THERE ARE *SPLINTERS* IN THAT BANISTER!
THAT'S FUNNY ...I MEAN PECULIAR!
AHA! THERE'S A BIG WOODEN OBJECT WEDGED ON THE ROCKS OF STAIRCASE FALLS!
A RAFT!
NOW THE WATER IS GOING OVER STEPS AGAIN WITH *THIS* OUT OF THE WAY!
SOME DUMB TOURIST MUST'VE LOST IT OVER THE FALLS!
STAIRCASE FALLS


WHEN WILL THEY EVER LEARN THAT THOSE SIGNS ARE TO BE TAKEN SERIOUSLY?
NO BOATING OR SWIMMING
SAY... MAYBE THERE'S STILL HOPE FOR OLD FACEFUL!
YOGI... WHO WOULD EVER GO RAFTING ON A GEYSER?
YOU'D BE SURPRISED, BOO BOO!
THE RANGER ALREADY TRIED THAT!
JUST TESTING FOR MY OWN CURIOSITY!
CLINK! CLINK!
OLD FACEFUL GEYSER
IT'S A ROCKY SOUND... OR IS IT METALLIC?
PLEASE DO NOT TREAT "OLD FACEFUL" LIKE A WISHING WELL!
BOO BOO... BE A BIG BUDDY AND RUN HOME FOR OUR SURVIVAL KIT!
?
HOW CAN OUR SURVIVAL KIT HELP OLD FACEFUL TO SURVIVE?
YOGI
THERE IT IS... THE DYNAMITE FOR BLASTING OUT OF CAVE-INS!
BUT YOGI... WE'RE ONE HUNDRED PERCENT OUTSIDE!


MY DEAR BOO, IT'S NOT FOR US!
OH!
OLD FACEFUL GEYSER
BOOM
PENNIES FROM HEAVEN!
PEOPLE HAVE BEEN IGNORING THE SIGN AND THROWING IN PENNIES AND MAKING WISHES, TILL OLD FACEFUL HAD A FACEFUL!
THAT MAKES A LOT OF CENTS! TEE-HEE!
C'MON... LET'S CHECK OUT THE REST OF JELLYSTONE'S SCENIC POINTS...
FORGET IT... CROAK!... I'VE NEARLY LOST MY VOICE YELLING OUT THERE! ...THE ECHO IS GONE!
ECHO POINT
I'LL FIX IT, YOGI!...
HUH ?
THIS COUGH MEDICINE WAS A HOWLING SUCCESS FOR ME LAST WINTER WHEN I LOST MY VOICE!
SHEESH!


NO, BOO! I FEAR YOU ARE MERELY MAKING SLIPPERY FOOTING FOR FUTURE MOUNTAIN CLIMBERS!
THEN WHAT DO YOU SUGGEST, BIG THINKER?
SOMEHOW I SUSPECT DISOBEDIENT HUMANS AS THE CAUSE...
ECHO POINT
WHUPS! THIS SIGN POST IS LOOSE IN THE EARTH!
EH? HUMAN SHOEPRINTS LEFT THE TRAIL AT THIS POINT DESPITE THE WARNING SIGN!
HIKERS, DO NOT LEAVE THE TRAILS!
AHA! MY CLEVER HEAD IS REVISUALIZING THE INCIDENT...
...A RULE-BREAKING HIKER BUMPED THE "ECHO POINT" SIGN AS HE PASSED, TURNING IT TO POINT IN THE WRONG DIRECTION!
HIKERS, DO NOT LEAVE THE TRAILS!
ECHO POINT
SEEMS LIKE IT MUST'VE BEEN POINTING THIS WAY ORIGINALLY!
ONE POINT LOOKS ABOUT THE SAME AS ANOTHER IN THIS COUNTRY...
HELLO!

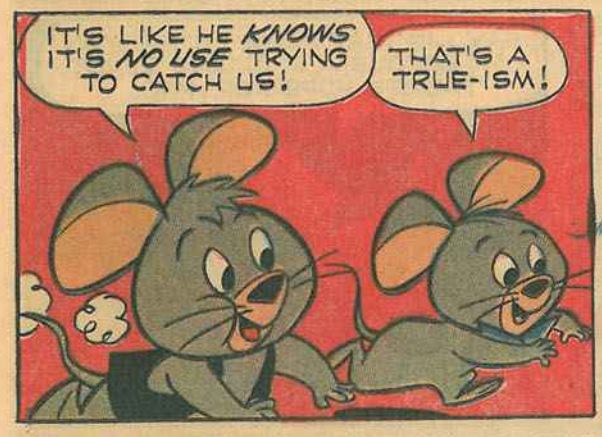

HELLO
HELLO
HELLO
HELLO
HELLO
YAY! THIS IS ECHO POINT! AND IT'S STILL IN GOOD VOICE!
YESSIR... WE'LL HAVE OLD JELLYSTONE PARK BACK IN BUSINESS AGAIN BEFORE YOU CAN SAY...
HELP!
HELP? NOW THERE'S AN ECHO WITH A MIND OF ITS OWN!
YOGI... IT MUST BE THAT HIKER WHO FOOLISHLY LEFT THE TRAIL!
HELP!
HIKERS, DO NOT LEAVE THE TRAILS!
HELP! I FELL INTO THIS RAVINE A MONTH AGO AND CAN'T CLIMB OUT!
WE'LL PULL YOU UP...
I'M SO THANKFUL I COULD FIND NUTS AND BERRIES TO EAT DOWN THERE!
ARGH! YOU POOR GUY!
ICK!
WELL, IT'S YOUR OWN FAULT FOR DISOBEYING THAT SIGN AND LEAVING THE TRAIL!
OKAY, OKAY! BUT YOU'RE A FINE ONE TO TALK...


YOU BEARS SET A BAD EXAMPLE BY BEGGING AND TEMPTING PEOPLE TO DISREGARD THE "NO FEEDING" SIGNS!
OOPS!
HE'S RIGHT, BOO BOO!... IF WE EVER GET THE PARK OPEN AGAIN, WE'LL HAVE TO OBEY THE SIGNS, TOO!
...AND EAT NUTS AND BERRIES?
HMM... MAYBE I CAN MAKE A DEAL WITH THE RANGER...
AND SO, JELLYSTONE "LIVES" AGAIN...
BAM!
BAM!
WOW! THE BEARS SURE SET A GOOD EXAMPLE IN REGARD TO SIGNS!
I GUESS YOU EAT LOTS OF NUTS AND BERRIES?
DO NOT FEED BEARS!
ICK! DON'T MAKE US SICK!
WE'VE GOT A JOB... POSTING SIGNS AND SEEING THAT THEY'RE OBEYED!
DO NOT FEED BEARS!
SAY... IT'S PAY-TIME AGAIN, YOGI!
...AND THE RANGER PAYS US OFF WITH 3 SQUARE HANDOUTS A DAY!
SIGH! I NEVER THOUGHT I'D COME TO THIS!
The End

Hanna-Barbera **Pixie, Dixie and Mr. Jinks**

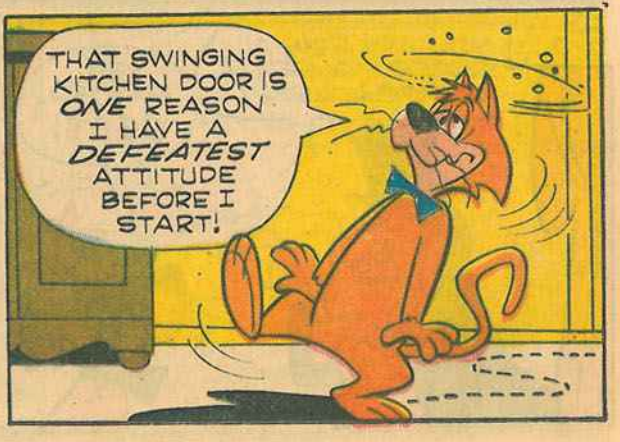
MISERABLY YOURS





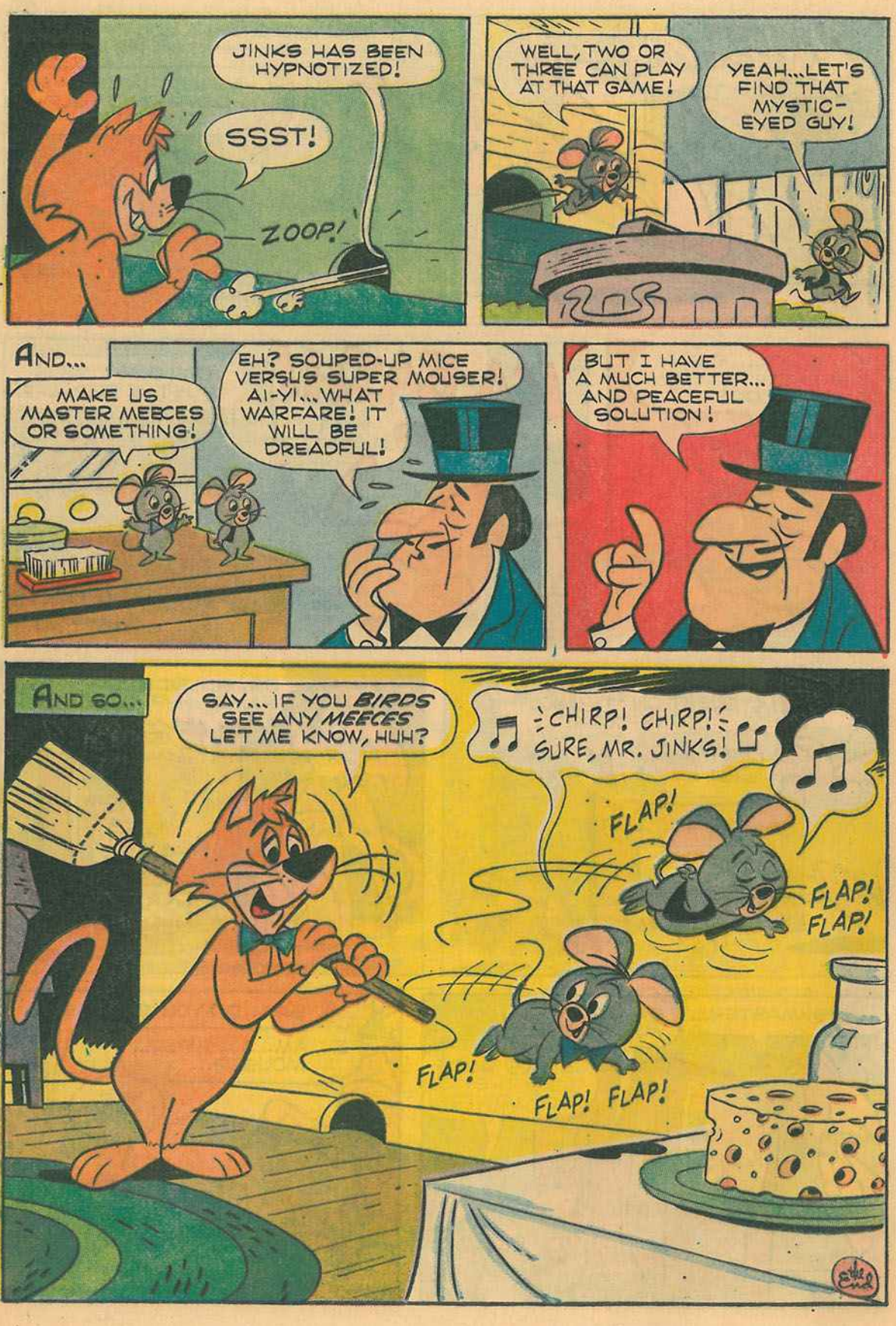


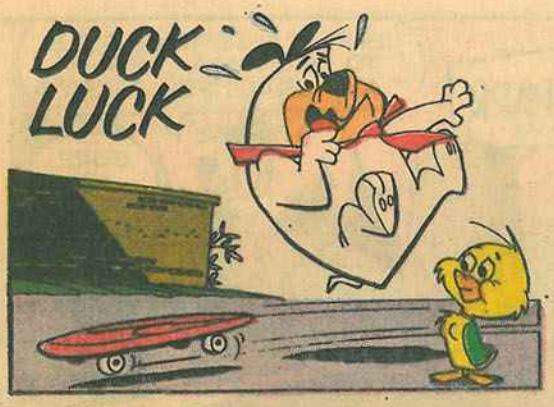





THOSE MEECES ARE BUGGIN' ME! I NEED TO GET AWAY AND FORGET THEM ALL!
AH! I HAVEN'T SEEN A STAGE SHOW FOR FIVE LIVES!
ON OUR STAGE DR. SID ZIDKNOPT HYPNOTIST
YOU ARE A DOG, SIR... A DOG!
I WONDER IF THIS IS GENUINE STUFF!
YES, MASTER! ARF! ARF!
OH-OH!
IT'S FOR REAL, ALL RIGHT! DOWN, BOY, DOWN!
GRROWF! ROWF!
SAY... IF THAT MEEK LITTLE MAN CAN BECOME A SNARLING BEAST THERE'S HOPE FOR ME!
SO...
YOU ARE NOW A SUPER MOUSER... A SUPER MOUSER!
YES, MASTER! SSST!
LET ME AT 'EM... MISERABLE MEECES!
SST!
SSST!


MISERABLE MISERABLES!
EEK! JINKS HAS A ZOOMY ZEAL FOR CATCHING US NOW!
HE'S JUST OOZING WITH OOMPH AND SELF-CONFIDENCE!
QUICK... THE SWINGIN' KITCHEN DOOR!
KA-BASH!
OW! OUR TIMING MUST'VE BEEN OFF!
SST!
AND NOW A SPECIAL GUEST ON "TV-ABOUT-TOWN-TODAY"...
DR. SID ZIDKNOPT, FAMED HYPNOTIST!
GREETINGS!
...YES, MASTER...
SAVED BY A MYSTIC-EYE!
JINKS ACTS LIKE THEY'RE ACQUAINTED!
SAY... DO YOU SUPPOSE...
I...AM...A... SUPER... MOUSER...
YES, I DO!


JINKS HAS BEEN HYPNOTIZED!
SSST!
ZOOP!
WELL, TWO OR THREE CAN PLAY AT THAT GAME!
YEAH...LET'S FIND THAT MYSTIC-EYED GUY!
AND...
MAKE US MASTER MEECES OR SOMETHING!
EH? SOUPED-UP MICE VERSUS SUPER MOUSER! AI-YI...WHAT WARFARE! IT WILL BE DREADFUL!
BUT I HAVE A MUCH BETTER... AND PEACEFUL SOLUTION!
AND SO...
SAY... IF YOU BIRDS SEE ANY MEECES LET ME KNOW, HUH?
:CHIRP! CHIRP!: SURE, MR. JINKS!
FLAP!
FLAP! FLAP!
FLAP!
FLAP! FLAP!



"Hi, Chopper," called Little Yakky Doodle one morning, starting to cross the street.

"Hi, Little Pal," answered Chopper; then he shouted, "Watch it!" and ran to snatch Yakky out of the way of a fast-moving car. His speed carried him on, stumbling, and with Yakky held high and safe, Chopper went straight into a treetrunk, with a resounding THWACK!

"Are — Are you all right, Li'l Feller?" asked Chopper rubbing his aching head.

"Sure — fine, Chopper," answered Yakky.

As Chopper warned his little friend to watch out for danger, Yakky replied, "Oh, you don't have to worry, Chopper. Nothing will happen to me—I have duck luck."

"Duck luck?" questioned Chopper.

"Yes," replied Yakky. "Mother Goose read the bumps on my head, and she says that I am very fortunate. I have duck luck — a very special kind of luck — nothing can hurt me."

"Well," said Chopper, "Mother Goose may do a fine job of reading goose bumps, but I'm not so sure she's right about duck bumps. You'd better be careful, anyway."

"All right, Chopper," agreed Yakky. "But there's really nothing to worry over."

As the two friends continued down the street, a skateboard loose from its rider careened around the corner and headed straight for Chopper and Yakky.

"Jump, Yakky!" called Chopper, jumping to the right.

As though it had been attracted by a magnet, the skateboard turned and zoomed toward Chopper. WHOOSH! And Chopper was thrown to the ground!

"Oh, Chopper!" exclaimed Yakky. "Are you all right?"

Chopper nodded and got to his feet.

"*Really*, Chopper," said Yakky, as they went on their way, "you ought to be more careful. You don't have duck luck, like me, you know."

"Aw, Yakky, me getting hit with the skateboard was just an accident. Don't put too much trust in that duck luck stuff — it's a lot of nonsense," declared Chopper.

Just then, a voice above them cried, "Oh, Ohhhh! . . . Watch out below!"

Yakky and Chopper looked up to see a large vase of flowers descending on them.

"Yeow!" said Chopper, leaping forward.

THUNK! The vase landed right beside Chopper, and plop! the flowers landed in Yakky's hand!

"Well, at least, it missed me," sighed Chopper. Then looking at Yakky, he went on, "And you caught the flowers!"

"Of course," said Yakky. "That's — "

"Yeah, I know," said Chopper, "*duck luck*. But I still don't believe it."

Soon the friends came to a site where workmen were putting up a building.

"Now, we must be very, very careful here," said Chopper. "The workmen just might drop some things."

"Okay," said Yakky. "We'll be careful."

Just then, a beam that was being raised overhead began to slip.

"DUCK!" shouted Chopper, quickly ducking low, as he yelled. Then, WHAM! he and the beam collided!

Chopper saw stars! And through them, he saw something else — little Yakky Doodle walking calmly on, unscathed!

As Yakky turned back to his friend, he heard Chopper groan, "Duck luck! I've got it, too — but in reverse — it's just my *luck* to *duck* at the wrong time!"




Hanna-Barbera
YOGI BEAR
JELLYSTONE PARK
ISN'T IT NICE TO BE ABLE TO WALK IN A CLEAN AND BEAUTIFUL PARK?
SURE IS, YOGI!
FLIP!
HEY! CAN'T YOU READ?
KEEP OUR PARK CLEAN!
IT'S PEOPLE LIKE YOU THAT MAKE OUR PARKS DIRTY!
YEAH, BESIDES THIS IS OUR HOME!
FROM NOW ON USE THE LITTER BARRELS WE PROVIDE FOR YOUR DISCARDS!
YOU BOYS ARE RIGHT!
TRASH
AND I'M GOING TO SEE TO IT THAT MY LITTER GOES INTO THE CAN... WITH YOUR HELP, OF COURSE!
ER... I DON'T QUITE GET THAT LAST CRACK, SIR...
KEEP OUR PARK CLEAN!
TRASH


Hanna-Barbera
YOGI BEAR
HOP IN RANGER SMITH'S JEEP AND DELIVER THIS MESSAGE TO HIM! HE'S OUT IN NORTH FOREST!
YES, SIR!
IT MUST BE AN IMPORTANT MESSAGE IF HE LET US USE THE JEEP INSTEAD OF WALKING!
I'LL SAY!
WE'LL TAKE THE SHORT CUT!
BUMPTY BUMP!
BOUNCE!
DETOURING THROUGH THIS UNDERBRUSH WILL SAVE US A WHOLE MILE!
CRUNCH!
VROOM!
CRACK!
BONK!
NO SENSE IN GOING ALL THE WAY TO THE BRIDGE!
"DEAR RANGER SMITH: HERE IS YOUR JEEP WHICH I HAD ENTIRELY RECONDITIONED AND PUT IN TIPTOP SHAPE!"


Hanna-Barbera
YOGI BEAR
the GENTLEMAN BEAR
CINDY'S MISSING! I HAVE PIE AND PUNCH WITH HER EVERY DAY AT THIS TIME!
SOMETHING SINISTER MUST BE AFOOT!
CINDY... CINDY... YOO-HOO!
ER... TRY THE STORM CELLAR, YOGI!
NO ONE DOWN HERE BUT JELLIES, JAMS AND THE JANITOR!
AND THERE ARE NO CLUES THAT I CAN SEE!
C'MON! YOU NEED SPECIAL HELP, YOGI!
GRANNY HOOT KNOWS ALL AND TELLS ALL!
YEAH... I NEED A MYSTIC TO SOLVE THIS MYSTERY!
GRANNY HOOT
FORTUNES TOLD
PAST REHASHED
FUTURE UNVEILED


HALP! HALP!
HALP, GRANNY!
GRANNY HOOT
NOW, NOW... SIMMER DOWN AND TELL GRANNY THE FACTS, YOGI... THE FACTS!
GRANNY KNOWS ALL! SEES ALL! TELLS ALL!
DREAMS INTERPRETED
NIGHTMARES REVIEWED
CINDY'S NOT HOME... SHE'S GONE... MISSING... VANISHED... WITHOUT A TRACE!
SO?
SO WHERE IS SHE?
OH, IS THAT ALL YOU WANT TO KNOW? ELEMENTARY, MY DEAR BEAR!
CINDY IS WITH A TALL POLITE TYPE!
!?!
HOW CAN YOU SEE ANYTHING IN AN OLD BOWLING BALL, GRANNY HOOT?
I CANT!
BUT WITH MY NEW CONTACT LENSES, I CAN CLEARLY SEE HER STROLLING ALONG YON PATHWAY!
EEK! WHO IS THAT GUY?!


YOU CAN FIND OUT WHO HE IS AFTER YOU PAY ME! ONE DOLLAR, PLEASE, FOR SERVICE RENDERED!
WHAT A GYP! IF I EVER GIVE UP PROFESSIONAL MOOCHING, I'LL BECOME A FORTUNETELLER!
HEY, CINDY!... WHO'S THE CHARACTER?
OH, YOGI... DON'T BE SO RUDE!
THIS IS GENTLEMAN GENE!
PLEASED TO MEET YOU, SIR!
WELL, I AM DISPLEASED TO MEET YOU, BUSTER!
SLAP!
YOGI... YOU'RE AN IMPOLITE BORE!
AT LEAST I'M NOT A TWO-TIMER! I ONLY HAVE EYES FOR YOU, CINDY...
...AND YOUR PIE AND PUNCH... SLURP!


YOU'LL NEVER WIN HER BACK THAT WAY, YOGI!
BUT WHAT'LL I DO?
YOU'LL HAVE TO BEAT THAT GUY AT HIS OWN GAME... OUT-GENTLEMAN HIM!
LIKE HOW, BOO BOO?
WELL... HE'S ABOUT TO PUT HIS COAT ON THAT PUDDLE FOR CINDY TO STEP ON! GET THERE FIRST, YOGI!
ER... OKAY! GANGWAY!
THERE YOU ARE, MISS CINDY!
TEE-HEE!
HEY-HEY-HEY... OUT OF MY WAY!!
SCHLOORSH!
EEK!
NO, NO, NO, YOGI! I DIDN'T MEAN FOR YOU TO DO THAT! YOU SHOULD'VE PUT YOUR COAT OVER THE PUDDLE!
BUT, BOO BOO... I'D HAVE TO SKIN MYSELF TO DO THAT!


SAY... I SEEM TO BE GETTING SHORTER!
AWK! THIS IS MORE THAN A MERE PUDDLE...IT'S QUICKSAND OR SOMETHIN'!
GRR!
YOU'VE RUINED EVERYTHING, YOGI, YOU BIG BUTTINSKY! GRRR!
HUH?
EEK! GENTLEMAN GENE IS REALLY A G-GIRL!
YOU'RE BRENDA BRUIN, MY JEALOUS NEIGHBOR!
YES, THAT'S RIGHT...
YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO GET STUCK IN THE MUCK! AND WHILE YOU WERE STUCK, I WAS GOING TO RANSACK YOUR KITCHEN AND TAKE ALL YOUR YUMMY PIE RECIPES!
YOU FEMALE FIEND!
BUT THE FELLA I WANTED TO WIN AWAY FROM YOU WITH THE RECIPES HAS FOILED MY PLOT! :BOO-HOO-HOO!:
(SIGH!) LET YOUR OWN GUILTY CONSCIENCE PUNISH YOU NOW, BRENDA!
THANKS, CINDY! MIGHTY CHIVALROUS OF YOU!


ALL THIS HAS MADE ME EXAMINE MYSELF, CINDY! I NEED TO BE MORE GENTLEMANLY!
OH, JOY!
I'LL START BY BEING PERFECTLY POLITE AND SWELL-MANNERED AT OUR PIE-AND-PUNCH FEST!
TO CINDY'S HOUSE
HERE... YOU HAVE THE FIRST SLICE OF PIE AND THE FIRST MUG OF PUNCH!
SIGH! GOOD TRY, YOGI... BUT YOU HAVEN'T IMPROVED MUCH!
WHAT'S THE MATTER... I FORGET TO TIP MY HAT OR SOMETHIN'?!
(GLURG! SLURP!)
GURGLE!


Hanna-Barbera
YOGI BEAR
SUPER BRUIN FLIES AGAIN
OH, LOOK AT THE DARLING BEAR!
ISN'T HE THE CUTEST THING!
HEY-HEY... I'M REALLY ATTRACTING THE TOURISTS TODAY!
LET'S GIVE ALL OUR FOOD TO HIM, POP!
BRACE YOUR BREAD-BASKET, BIG BUDDY!
I LOVE FEED-STAMPEDES!
VROOM! VROOM!
STOMP! CLIPPITY! CLOP!
TROMP!
HE'S REALLY SOMETHING!
WHAT AN EATER!
W-WE WERE PASSED BY FOR ANOTHER BEAR!
CHOMP! CHOMP!
SLUP! SLUP!
WOO-WOO!
IT'S NOTHIN' TO GET SO GAY ABOUT, BOO!

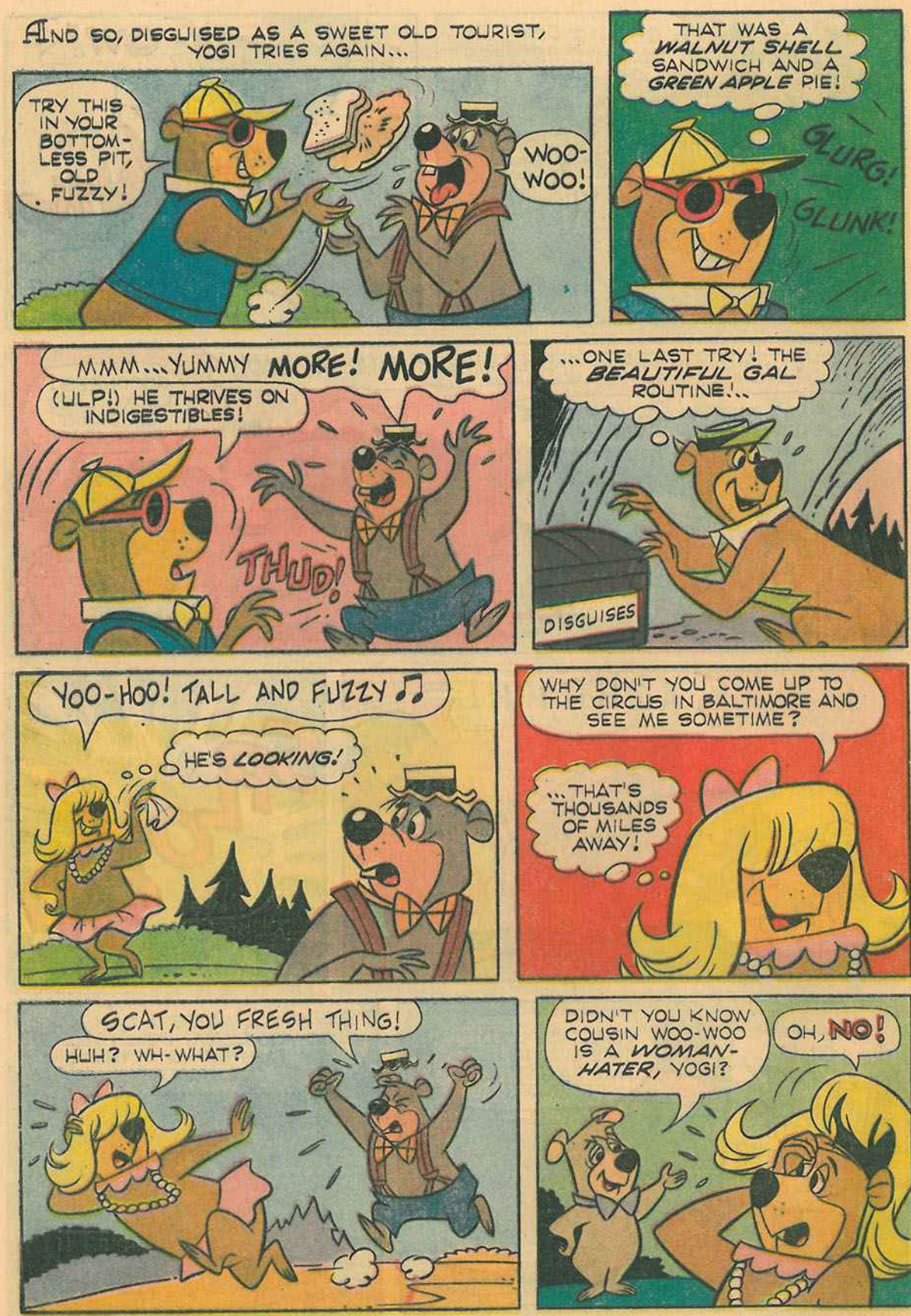

BUT IT'S MY COUSIN, WOO-WOO BEAR, YOGI! HI, WOO-WOO! WHAT'S NEW?
'LO, BOO BOO! I'VE COME TO VISIT YOU FOR A WHILE!
WAIT! WE'RE NOT OUT OF FOOD YET!
CAN'T WE GET AWAY FROM THESE PEOPLE FOR A FEW MINUTES?
SURE! FOLLOW ME!
YOO HOO! HERE, BEARSIE!
THAT BOO BOO SURE HAS ORIGINAL IDEAS!
SPLASH!
THAT WOO-WOO SURE IS PACKED WITH PEOPLE-APPEAL!
SPLASH!
HERE WE ARE ... THE BATHWAY ENTRY TO YOGI'S AND MY CAVE!
COZY CAVERN, CUZ!
OURS
YOU CAN HIBERNAP IN THE GUEST ALCAVE!
CHEERY! IT'S NICER THAN ANY PARK I'VE VISITED SO FAR!
WOO-WOO! THE OLD TUM-TUM IS CALLIN' FOR YUMMIES AGAIN!
GRROWL!
HEH! IT SOUNDS ALMOST VICIOUS!

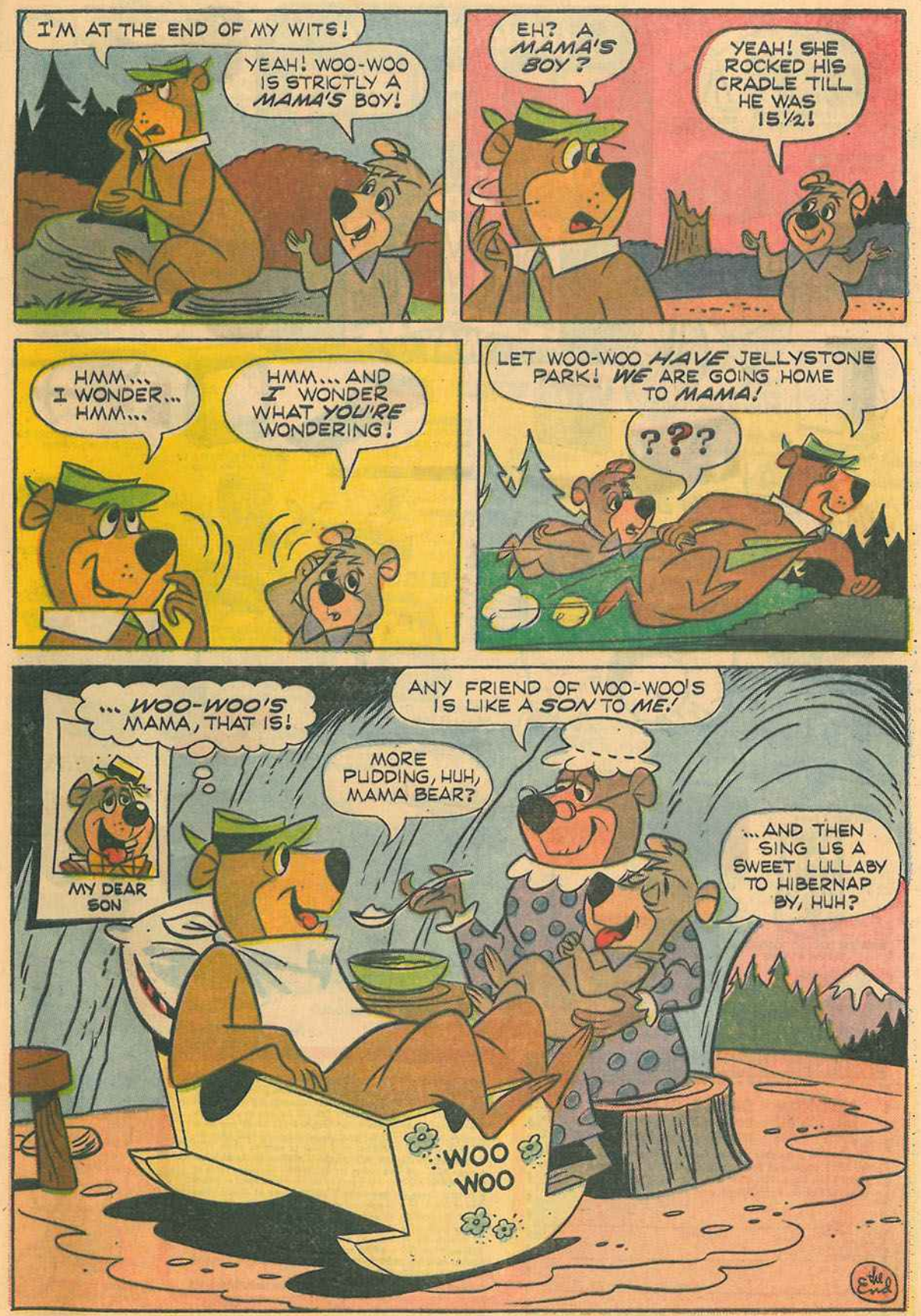

AND SO, THE EXUBERANT WOO-WOO BECOMES JELLYSTONE'S CENTER OF ATTRACTION...
THIS BEAR IS LOADED WITH BEG-APPEAL!
WOO-WOO!
AND YOGI'S CENTER SECTION IS WASTING AWAY...
I'M HUNGERING IN HALF!
RUMBLE!
SCRAM! YOU'RE TYING UP TRAFFIC!
I'M NOT EVEN GETTING ANY OF THE RANGER'S ATTENTION!
I NEVER THOUGHT I'D ENVY A BOOT IN THE BRITCHES!
ALL IN A DAY'S DINING!
BAM! BAM!
EH?
AWK! HE'S EVEN GETTING HONORABLE MENTION!
DON'T FEED WOO-WOO
CHEER UP, YOGI... WOO-WOO IS OKAY! LOOK WHAT HE GAVE US!
ER... FUNNY THING, BUT I'VE LOST MY APPETITE!


THEN WHAT'S YOUR BEEF?
I GUESS IT'S MAINLY THE IDEA OF RANKING *SECOND* TO *WOO-WOO!*
AND IT'S BECOMING MORE AND MORE AGGRAVATING! LOOK...
HE FILLS *SIX GARBAGE CANS TO OUR ONE!*
HE'S A BIG OPERATOR, ALL RIGHT!
YOGI and BOO BOO
I AM LOSING PRESTIGE FAST!
...BY THE BUCKETFUL!
WHAT WILL THE NEIGHBORS THINK?
ERK! NOW WHAT?!!
MY *FAN MAIL*, FELLAS!
IT'S FROM ALL PARKS AND PARTS OF THE COUNTRY!
WHAT A MOUNTAINOUS MAIL-HILL!


THAT NIGHT...
THE MOST MAIL I EVER GOT WAS A POST CARD FROM THE PARK SERVICE ORDERING ME TO GET MY HIDE INSPECTED FOR WOOD TICKS!
AW, RELAX AND ESCAPE INTO DREAMLAND, YOGI!
BUT EVEN IN THE A.M. WOO-WOO IS ACTIVE...
OOF!
WOO-WOO!
WOO-WOO!
HE'S EVEN A SLEEP-EATER!
I'VE HAD IT! EITHER YOUR COUSIN GOES OR I DO, BOO BOO!
POP!
ER... BLOOD IS THICKER'N BUDDIES, SO... BYE-BYE, YOGI!
ERK! I RETRACT THE ULTIMATUM!
AND IT IS THEN THAT TRICKY-TRICKERY ENTERS INTO YOGI'S HEAD...
I'LL SHOW 'EM!
AND EARLY IN THE MORN...
I'LL OUT-RAZZLE DAZZLE WOO-WOO IN THIS OUTFIT!
HEY-HEY-HEY! MAKE WAY FOR SUPER-BRUIN!
LOOK... IT'S A MAN...
NO, IT'S AN ORANGUTAN...
OR IS IT A FLYING RACCOON?


SNAP!
OOPS! I DON'T KNOW MY OWN SUPERNESS...
OW!
THUD!
SNORT!
HEY...WHOA...CEASE THE STAMPEDE, BRANCH-HEAD!!
MY-MY! THE WILDLIFE SURE LEADS A WILD LIFE HERE!
GOODNESS! LOOKS LIKE BATBEAR RIDES AGAIN!
SNORT!
AGHHHH!
WHOOSH!
SKIDDOO!
SPLOTCH!
OLD GROPEY RIVER DEPTH 1 IN. WATER 3 FT. MUD
(SPUT-SPUT!) THIS MUD IS NOT MY FAVORITE FLAVOR!
SAY-Y-Y... MAYBE I CAN MAKE WOO-WOO LEAVE JELLYSTONE BY TAMPERING WITH HIS TUMMY!


AND SO, DISGUISED AS A SWEET OLD TOURIST, YOGI TRIES AGAIN...
TRY THIS IN YOUR BOTTOM-LESS PIT, OLD FUZZY!
WOO-WOO!
THAT WAS A WALNUT SHELL SANDWICH AND A GREEN APPLE PIE!
GLURG!
GLUNK!
MMM...YUMMY MORE! MORE!
(ULP!) HE THRIVES ON INDIGESTIBLES!
THUD!
...ONE LAST TRY! THE BEAUTIFUL GAL ROUTINE!..
DISGUISES
YOO-HOO! TALL AND FUZZY ♫
HE'S LOOKING!
WHY DON'T YOU COME UP TO THE CIRCUS IN BALTIMORE AND SEE ME SOMETIME?
...THAT'S THOUSANDS OF MILES AWAY!
SCAT, YOU FRESH THING!
HUH? WH-WHAT?
DIDN'T YOU KNOW COUSIN WOO-WOO IS A WOMAN-HATER, YOGI?
OH, NO!


I'M AT THE END OF MY WITS!
YEAH! WOO-WOO IS STRICTLY A MAMA'S BOY!
EH? A MAMA'S BOY?
YEAH! SHE ROCKED HIS CRADLE TILL HE WAS 15½!
HMM... I WONDER... HMM...
HMM... AND I WONDER WHAT YOU'RE WONDERING!
LET WOO-WOO HAVE JELLYSTONE PARK! WE ARE GOING HOME TO MAMA!
???
... WOO-WOO'S MAMA, THAT IS!
MY DEAR SON
ANY FRIEND OF WOO-WOO'S IS LIKE A SON TO ME!
MORE PUDDING, HUH, MAMA BEAR?
...AND THEN SING US A SWEET LULLABY TO HIBERNAP BY, HUH?
WOO WOO